

# LITTLE GEORGIAN



OFFICIAL ORGAN DURING THE SUMMER SESSION  
OF THE STUDENTS COUNCIL, FACULTY OF ARTS, SCIENCE, AND COMMERCE  
SIR GEORGE WILLIAMS COLLEGE

Volume 1 - No. 7

Wednesday, August 7th 1946

## EDITORIAL

Elsewhere in this issue appears an announcement of the coming dance in Budge Hall. It might be interesting to look into the events leading up to this announcement.

Early in the history of the summer course, the S. U. S. recognized the need for some extra-curricular activities and approached the students for some ideas. Many and varied were the suggestions that came forth. Nothing very much happened for the space of a few weeks until a "splash and dance" was decided upon. This idea was conceived in the very essence of democracy and arrangements are still in the process of being completed. Should there be any suggestions or constructive criticism to offer, the committee would only be too pleased to receive same.

Dancing is defined as a performance, either alone or with others. We are particularly interested in the community type so bring along your best girl and if she is unable to dance, the least she can do is hold you while you dance.

It might be preferable that you arrive at your own definition of "splash". However, we are anticipating a lot of fun and activity. So, come on, students! See what you can do towards making this project a complete success.

## POEM ?????

When you wake up in the morning,  
And you feel all in,  
And you have a bursting headache,  
And it aches like sin,  
Your collar's all wilted,  
And your hat's caved in,  
And you reach into your pocket,  
And it's devoid of tin;  
You say to yourself "What a fool I've  
been"  
You're sober, old boy! "YOU'RE SOBER!"

## MONTREAL

by A. Localer

Montreal is a glittering gem set amongst the Laurentian Mountains, where the flowing Ottawa meets the majestic St. Lawrence. Come with me while we explore the mysteries of this ancient city, this Paris of the new world. We may reach it over modern highways (pardon the bumps) or by the streamlined railroads that were built in 1900. Montreal is the air centre of the world. It may be reached by air in less than two hours from New York, fifty-nine minutes from Ottawa, and fifteen minutes from Three Rivers, plus of course the three hours needed to come from the airport to the heart of the city.

We are off on our adventures. Through dark and narrow streets, through crooked and twisting lanes, through teeming and milling throngs, we plod our weary way. Who knows what awaits us in this city of wonders? Who knows what evils lurk around its corners? Who knows?

Suddenly, from around a corner a strange smell whips out and strikes us in the face. We sniff, we smell--we stagger. Donning our gas masks we round the corner and investigate. Before us stands one of the wonders of Montreal. No other city has them - the horse-drawn hot dog stand. Cautiously we approach through the mounds of waste paper, potato chips, and empty bottles. Hungrily we peer into its spotless interior. There we see displayed sizzling thick-skinned hot dogs, tantalizing greasy potato chips, and roaster-fresh cold pop-corn--in fact everything needed for a good nutritious meal. But as they do not sell our favourite dish, gefilta fish, we must go hungrily on our way.

Montreal being a truly French city we approach the policeman on duty at the corner of Peel and St. Catherine streets, and in our best high school French ask, "Sil vous plett monseurre, oui est le courr de la city?" This when freely translated means, "Where the H--- is the heart of town?" Sooo we pick ourselves up, put our  
(Con't pp2)

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The opinions expressed in the editorial and in the other columns of this paper are not necessarily those of the Students' Council of Sir George Williams College.

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## A CANADIAN

Perhaps he was born in Poland, or in England, or in Russia, or Sweden or in any of a hundred different lands. Perhaps his parents came to this country across miles of sea and land. Now he is as much a Canadian citizen as the man whose ancestors landed with Maisonneuve and settled in the wilds of New France.

He works in a mill in Montreal; he casts a net on the Grand Banks; he plows his furrows in Manitoba; he toils on ledgers in Ottawa; he is a policeman, a logger, a teacher, a truck driver, a bank president; he is a Canadian citizen and as important as any man on this earth.

He taken an oath on the Koran, or on the Bible or by the Talmud; his skin is brown, or yellow, or white, or black; he lives in a tenement, or in a hotel suite, or in a shack; he is a Canadian citizen, your countryman and your equal.

Montreal.....con'd

teeth back, dust ourselves off and politely listen to the man as he tells us in no uncertain terms that this is the center and no wise remarks about it.

Meekly we go on our way, pausing only to wonder at the skill of the street car conductors as they continue to crowd more and more people on already crowded cars, shouting all the while the magic word, "Advance sur la rear." But alas, our time is growing short and we must be on our way.

And so with reluctant hearts and tearful steps we tear ourselves away from this magical island of Montreal, and as the sun sets behind the towering skyscrapers we hear the natives in the distance, softly chanting ancient farewell, "Aagla, baagla, caagila," which, when freely translated, means, "Come again, suckers."

## HUMOUR???

There was a little daschund once,  
So long he had no notion,  
How long it took to notify,  
His tail of his emotion.  
And so it was that while his eyes,  
Were filled with tears of sadness,  
His little tail kept wagging on,  
Because of previous gladness.

Young girl at perfume counter, after looking at My Sin, Breathless, and other lurid names: "Have you anything for a beginner?"

I like a girl named Rhoda  
More than any ice-cream soda,  
More than any chocolate malted,  
More than peanuts, plain or salted,  
More than any egg is baldy,  
More than all the sea is saldy,  
More than platinum blondes are bleachy,  
That's how much I think she's peachy.  
If she did not like I,  
I think that I would die,.  
I'd drown myself in a current  
If my girl she weren't.  
But as long as she's my girlie,  
I'll go to bed nights early.  
As long as she'll adore me,  
Life will never bore me.  
I'll never be mean or greedy  
As long as she's my sweedy.

She may be English, but that look I see in her eyes is international.

George White's Scandals.  
(Con'd pp 3)

Canadian.....Con'd

There he is, this Canadian, he is everywhere. He is the man who looks you full in the face as he talks to you, the man who will take a chance, the man who enlisted, he says, "for the hell of it," and you know he is lying. He is any man who believes that no country is better than Canada. He is any man who lives in Canada because he feels he has the right to belong to such a country.

Humour.....Con'd

A GI from Philadelphia, stationed in Richmond, Va., frequently was heard to express his admiration for the local girls. When asked one day why he found them so attractive, he replied, after a moment's thought: "I think it must be their Southern assent."

T. P. Glassmoyer

A young Scotch Presbyterian preacher, serving his first parish, called on an elderly sister for the first time and was graciously received.

Cosily seated before the open fire, the sister, anxious to extend every possible hospitality to her pastor, asked: "May I give you a cup of tea?"

"Thank you," said the preacher, "no tea."

"Would you like a glass of hot milk?" she asked.

"Thank you," again answered the preacher, "no milk."

"Then I'm sure you would like a cup of coffee."

The answer was, as before: "No coffee."

By that time the good sister had nearly reached the end of her resources. She had but one more beverage offer to make. Somewhat timidly she said: "Perhaps you would have a wee drop of Scotch and soda."

Came the prompt answer: "No soda."

Levis Oren Jones

Pleading "not guilty" to a drunkenness charge, a man in Chicago claimed he had "only one drink."

"From a water glass or a bathtub?" roared the judge.

--Parade

A young Englishman, visiting George Washington's beautiful home, Mr. Vernon, annoyed everyone with his comments. But he was put in his place when he noticed a boxwood hedge and exclaimed: "Ahaa, my man, a boxwood hedge. George Washington got this hedge, of course, from Dear old England."

"I guess he did," replied his guide. "He got the whole blooming country from England."

Industrial News Review

Letter received by health editor of Chicago Times:

Dear Doctor: --Since before the war started my husband hasn't been sick a day in his whole life, but right after the war he became mixed up with a bunch of men where he works, and tells me he is now suffering from unionitis.

What worries me mostly is, he tells me he is on the verge of suffering labour pains, and I don't know what to make of all of this.

## SOFTBALL

Due to the proximity of the Fall examinations, it was decided to bring the schedule of the Montreal Intercollegiate Softball League to a close as soon as possible.

Last Wednesday's game at Dawson was postponed a week due to a visiting lecturer at St. John and will be played this evening, weather permitting.

The Georgians are tied for first place with Dawson and this game will determine the championship of the league. Our boys played flawless ball last game and were a treat to watch. Their hitting was good and there were no errors made afield. Let's have a big turnout to support the boys at the game to-night.

There weren't as many games in this year's league as were expected but the ice has been broken and we are sure that the league next year will be bigger and better.

Many thanks to the college and S.U.S. for their support, to Len Rosenberg who helped whip the team together and to coach Al Rief whose judgement made the Georgians a first class team.

Note: The bus leaves, for this game, from the Central "Y" Drummond street entrance at 6 P.M. There are a number of seats available for supporters at \$1.00 return.

|       |               |
|-------|---------------|
| TIME  | 6 P.M.        |
| PLACE | "Y"           |
| DATE  | Wed. Aug. 7th |

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Would you please let me know whether or not unionitis is contagious, and what does he mean by having labour pains? Is it possible for men to get labour pains?

Journal of the AMA

## NOTICE

The Wednesday night gym program is cancelled on August the 7th and 14th. In the first instance for repairs to the gym and in the second instance for the dance.

## NOTICE

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A golf tournament is being contemplated in the near future under the management of Mag Flynn. Time and place of meeting will be posted as soon as possible.

SIR GEORGE WILLIAMS

# COLLEGE

COMING ATTRACTION

BUDGE HALL

BIG DOUBLE FEATURE

STARRING

1: YORE SELPH & PARTNER

IN "DANCING" TO  
MUSIC OF RENOWNED BANDS  
at 7:30 pm.

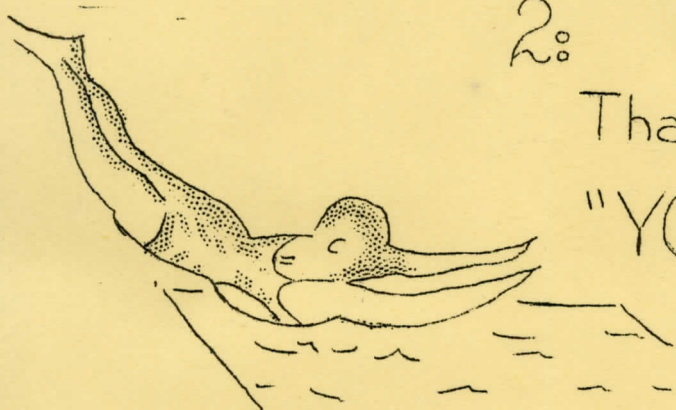


2: **SPLASH!**

That Great Aquatic Spectacle

"YOU IN THE POOL"

at 10:30 pm.



7:30 AUG 14<sup>TH</sup>

11:30

ADMISSION

50¢ A COUPLE

DON'T

MISS  
IT

